

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year, No. 35.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
Genl.

TORONTO, JUNE 12, 1909.

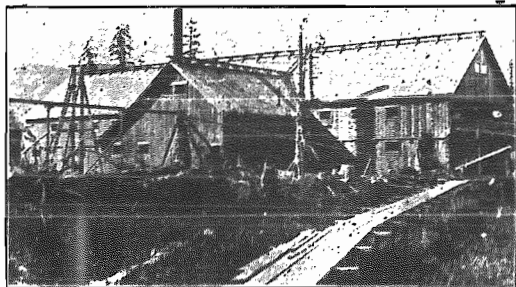
THOMAS B. COOMES,
Commodore.

Price, 2 Cents.

WITH THE COMMISSIONER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



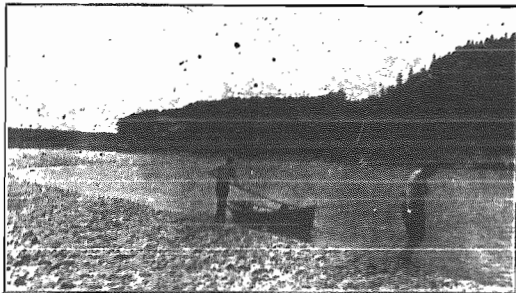
Birds-eye View of Prince Rupert and Harbour.



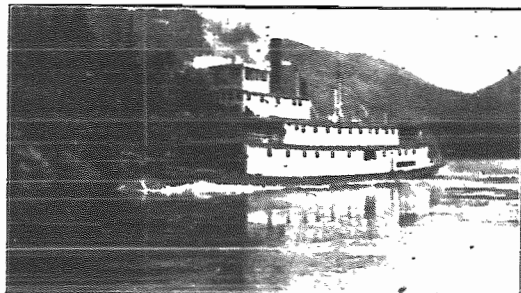
Cunningham's Saw Mill, at Port Essington.



A Portion of Port Essington.



Going Up the Skeena River.



S.S. "Port Simpson," Sailing Up the Skeena River.



A Cannery Station, Where Fish Are Received and Counted.



Victoria Day at Port Essington.

MY TRIP TO THE NORTH,

With Comments on Nature and Human Nature.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

The following graphic account of the Commissioner's trip to the North was not originally written for publication, but it contains so many human touches, and such interesting comments on men and things, that we feel sure War Cry readers will be glad to know we were able to obtain from those to whom these letters were addresses, permission to print them in the Cry.—Editor.

12.5.09.

THIS trip up North from Vancouver is wonderful. We were to have started on it at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night, but it had to be postponed for four and five on Thursday morning before we got away, as our boat was delayed on account of the heavy freight she had to take aboard, this being the opening of the season, and the "Princess May", delayed.

We were fortunate in having secured a convenient cabin in a good part of the ship. There are not many women on board, the majority of the passengers being fine young men. Some, I learn, are young Scotchmen, only just out from the Old Country. I was able to give them some useful advice, which, I am glad to say, they seemed quite willing to accept.

A City in Making.

Many are going to Prince Rupert to see the town site, and to be in a position to bid at the land sales. How interesting it is! People are all anxious to get on to the inside track, so as to be able to buy up the good locations, and make money out of the deal.

The interest in Prince Rupert is remarkable, and almost world-wide, so my remarks concerning this city in embryo may be of interest.

It is quite certain that Prince Rupert will play an important part in the Eastern trade traffic, seeing it is five hundred miles nearer the Far East, and Australia, than is Vancouver, and, according to report, the Grand Trunk Pacific Company has splendid rail grades, which will make the cost of haulage through the mountains comparatively cheap. This will facilitate the handling of the wheat from Alberta and Saskatchewan, as well as that of the Peace River District. The opening of the Panama Canal in 1915, will revolutionize things, and bring the markets of the world much nearer to British Columbia ports and to the great wheat belt of the world.

Early Settler Days.

One cannot but admire the courage of the early settlers in these parts. The loneliness must have been awful. I have had some long talks with a lady who has lived in this Northern country for twenty years, and was the first white woman to come into that region. She tells stories of thrilling adventure, as competently as if she were relating the commonplace incidents of some long-settled district, and would think nothing of going back into the interior again. As a matter of fact, she is longing to get back home. She tells me of a lady who

lived, and who, when she started on the trail to locate her future home, went into the wilderness with her babe strapped to a horse, whilst she and her wee girlie, went for days on foot. They have now a lovely location, and in a few years' population will be pouring in, and their future will be made.

A Young Man's Prospects.

There is something very romantic about many of these travellers and their doings. Take the case of a young fellow from Vancouver Island. He is off to work in one of the lake steamers in the North, that ply between White Horse and Dawson. He will get a good wage with all found, and when navigation closes, he will return to his location on Vancouver, where he will establish a little home, to which he hopes to take the girl he loves. He told me it was hard to part, but the prospects of future good made it easy to put up with the toils and discomforts of lake life in the Far North.

Two young Scotchmen, just out from Glasgow, are going to White Horse and hope to work their way down to Dawson in a flat-bottomed boat. They expect to get a well-paid job, but should their expectations be fruitless, have sufficient Scotch caution and money to take them out again.

Only On a Visit.

One of them said he wished he were in Old Glasgow once more—"although, only on a visit, mind." A wee bit homesick, of course.

In reply to my advice not to forget God and their fathers, they both replied that they intended standing by the "Old Kirk."

How wonderful it is that they should, for I find that a number of young men who are going over to a sort of socialism, which shuts out God altogether.

Young Mothers.

Amongst the bravest hearts on board the ship are the young mothers. They have come out of the camps and have been down to Vancouver, or further East, until baby was born, and now they are returning to home and husband, with their treasures.

How proudly they look at the little ones. "Eight weeks old," said a dear young mother, who was so proud of her little girl. The forelight in her eyes, as one and another caressed the little one, was really beautiful to behold.

There was a world of meaning ex-

pressed in the question of another young mother, who is going back to her husband in a region, where, probably, for a long time to come, she will be the only white woman. In a wistful manner she asked me the question, "Do you think her father will think her pretty?"

It was quite easy for me to answer and say, "Why, sure, he will say she's the most beautiful baby in the world." I said so, because that is how I should feel, and besides, the dear child was certainly a lovely and sweet-tempered babe.

Mixed Humanity.

How many aspects of life one witnesses on board ship. There is the man who is always smoking—and does not mind into whose face he puffs his smoke; the card-player, who is always at his cards; then the frequent visitor to the bar; also the selfish fellow who would not think of loaning his field glass to a lady, even though she has done all she could to make it known that she would just love to look through it.

I have, however, been charmed with the absence of "side." This is, of course, typical of humanity in the West and on the coast. We have a few dandies on board, but really they do not cut any ice here. The broad-minded, big-hearted, loud-laughing, generous-hearted fellow—he predominates. To see these big fellows taking hold of the babies and nursing them for hours at a time; and the horny-handed miners, with big fists calloused by pick and shovel, tenderly touching the little pink and white little of humanity, is a real feast. How I wish I could make a picture of it all.

These fellows seem to have everything but the consciousness that God is to them a living, bright, reality. If they only had Him as a personal Saviour, what splendid fellows they would be.

Lovely Scenery.

The scenery all along is just lovely, and the water like a mill-pond. Here and there, at intervals along the shore, is an Indian village, while the Indians paddle in their little boats, engaged in fishing.

We put into a little place called Swanson Bay, on our journey. About a hundred people live there. A large saw-mill is in operation, and there are now erecting a large pulp and sulphite works.

I was greatly interested in meeting a lady there, who hails from Glasgow, and who knew some people in that city with whom I am acquainted. She and several other ladies, were down at the wharf to see the boat come in, hoping, that on the vessel, might be a bride whom they were expecting.

The One White Boy.

This lady had known The Salvation Army, and seemed anxious for some meetings. They have Divine service once a fortnight, but were expecting, in a few days, to have a missionary for that district. Her little son is the only white boy in the settlement, although there are quite a number of Japanese and Indian children. Some of them came down to the wharf and made splendid subjects for the photographer.

The journey so far, has been splendid, and the scenery magnificent. We have just passed a herd of deer, all secure in their mountain home. All about us are the mountains, which reminds one of that Scripture: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear Him." I realise that He is about me, and in that assurance I go forward.

The Commissioner's next letter will deal with Port Essington and the Skeena River. A travel paper of enthralling interest.

What Made Him Reform.

The Denver Post recently published the following story:—

"A bartender in a downtown saloon was wiping glasses Saturday night when two young men came in and ordered highballs. He served them and they made an effort to be sociable.

"Take a little booze yourself," one said.

"No, thanks," replied the bartender. "Don't you use it," he was asked.

"Not any more. I used to get outside barrels of it, but I never touch it now."

"What brought about the reformation?"

The man in the apron turned and pointed to the back bar. "See that," he said.

The two young men saw a little china doll propped up among the glasses. "What do you keep that up there for?" asked one.

"It belonged to a four-year-old girl once," said the bartender, in a low tone. He paused a moment. Then he added: "Old John Barleycorn and I starved her to death. That's just a reminder."

He went back to wiping glasses and the two young men moved away silently.

He ought to go a step further and get converted.

State Insurance for Infirm.

The Prime Minister of Great Britain, in a recent speech, fore-shadowed state insurance for sick and infirm workers. He said: "We shall not have rounded off our scheme of social reform until we have added to old age pensions and unemployment insurance, some provision for those who fall by the way before they reach old age, through no fault of their own, and whose cases equally call for the State's aid."—

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

An Heroic Act.

An obscure act of heroism among the wilds of the north country was recently reported to the Provincial Department of Lands and Mines. The facts are as follows:—

It was decided to dynamite a lake in order to find the body of a drowned man, and some twenty sticks of dynamite were being thrown out near some cottages. In some unexplained manner the fuse attached to one of the sticks ignited. The man, with one exception, decamped, calling to the inmates of the cottages to run and escape being blown up. The women, however, did not seem to understand, and one young ranger, or sectionman, whose name has not yet been learned, ran back and seized the smouldering stick, ran with it for several paces and then threw it from him. Just after it left his hand it exploded with terrific intonation in the air. The young man was knocked down by the concussion, but was only stunned. His prompt act, however, probably saved several lives.

By Motor to Bagdad.

An English gentleman has succeeded in crossing Arabia in a motor car. He started from Alexandretta and reached Bagdad in nine days. The ordinary route has to keep pace with the slow caravans, and generally accomplishes the journey in twenty-four days. The principal obstacles encountered en-route, were the "wadis" or small ravines, met with in the most unexpected places; the irrigated channels along the banks of the Euphrates, occasional spells of soft sand, the roads, and, of course, the Euphrates itself. To any one who has travelled in Turkey the inclusion of the river in this list will cause no surprise.

The river was crossed by forming a raft of two of the local box-shaped boats, known as shok'oor, and by running the car on to it from an earthen ramp—not an easy engineering feat for amateurs, and complicated by the fact that half-way across the river—here about 250 yards wide—one of the skatoors inconsiderately began to sink.

Local government authorities are much impressed with Mr. Forbes's journey, and a scheme is already being mooted for a motor postal service between Bagdad and Damascus, or Aleppo. Under existing conditions the posts are distinctly erratic, and quite a large proportion fail to get through at all—news arrived, for instance only two days ago that the last to leave Bagdad had been looted on the way.

International Fisheries.

Professor Prince, Dominion Fisheries Commissioner, who, with Professor Starr-Jordan, of Leland Stanford University, undertook to draft the new fisheries regulations, has now satisfactorily completed the task. Canadian and American governments will, probably, bring them into force by simultaneous proclamation sometime in June.

The aim of those who have brought about this tentative agreement, is the conservation of the fish supply and the doing away with the confusion resulting from conflicting state laws, by bringing the matter under federal control. The regulations will control the placing of nets, fix the seasons for catching fish, regulate the size of fish that may be caught.

One of the provisions abolishes the present rule that all prohibited fish, when caught, shall be thrown back into the water, by providing that these may be turned over to the inspectors, who shall give them to some charitable institution. An army of inspectors is to be appointed, who are to have charge of the punishment of dynamiters, the regulation of the sale of fish, disposition of prohibited catches, and pollution of waters. Commercial fishing for certain game fish is prohibited. A close season for sturgeon for four years will be established. A \$1,000 penalty for dynamiting will be levied. Torch-light fishing will be prohibited. No fishing with nets will be permitted within half a mile of the international boundary.



This Diagrammatic Drawing Shows the British Revenue and Expenditure. It is From "The Sphere."

A Scotch Ship Canal.

The proposal to cut a ship canal from the North Sea to the West coast of Scotland, is to be fully considered by the Royal Commission on Canals. One of the chief advantages put forward by the promoters of the scheme is that it would obviate the foundation of a naval dockyard and base at Rosyth on the Firth of Forth. Such a base on the East coast, would cost the country \$200,000,000, and the canal from \$85,000,000 to \$100,000,000. The immense facilities offered for naval construction on the Clyde, would thus be at the disposal of a guardship fleet on the east coast, and the commercial advantages in the way of affording a short sea route from east to west, and thus avoiding the long voyage by way of the Orkneys, are most important.

Enormous Ship.

In the shipyards at Belfast, belonging to Messrs. Harland and Wolff, there are being built the two largest liners in the world. They will probably be called the "Olympic" and the "Titanic," and are intended for the White Star Line for their Southampton-New York service. The boats, which will have four funnels and one mast, will cost about \$10,000,000 each, and will be ready early in 1912. The two giants, which had to be specially built at the shipyard, cost \$1,000,000. The passenger accommo-

dation will be enormous—sufficient probably for at least 2,500—and the crew will number nearly 1,000. The gross tonnage will be 45,000, as against the 32,500 of the "Lusitania."

A Bar-Banishing Campaign.

The temperance cause is making headway in Western Canada. From Winnipeg comes news that a "banish the bar" campaign will be started in Manitoba on June 20th, when a party of temperance workers, headed by automobiles, will start on a tour of the southern part of the province, and will address meetings in sixty-two towns and villages. When this tour has been completed the northern part of the province will be invaded.

Good Use for Old Coastguard Stations.

A novel scheme has been discussed by Lady Aberdeen, the wife of the Viceroy of Ireland. Speaking at a meeting of the General Council of the Women's National Health Association of Ireland, held at Dublin, the Countess said that for some time past they had been in communication with the Admiralty as to obtaining the leases or remainder of the leases of disused coastguard stations, with a view to converting them into sanatoria or convalescent homes. They had now secured the first of these at Sutton. This experiment marks another step in the splendid campaign

against consumption that Lord and Lady Aberdeen have been waging of late years.

Every year 12,000 people die of consumption in Ireland. The Government plan for the reduction of the coastguard stations has now given the Countess this opportunity. There were 68 coastguard stations in the United Kingdom, but only those needed for the signalling service are now being retained by the Admiralty, and over one hundred "linking" stations have been closed.

A Fight with the Drink Fiend.

As illustrative of the terrible fight some men have to make against the legalized temptations to strong drink, Rev. Wilbur Chapman recently told the following story in Winnipeg. It concerns a brilliant American attorney who fell through rum. He got saved, however, and this experience happened some two years afterwards.

"One night," he says, "in a New England train, and very ill, I met a stranger who pitied me, and gave me a quick powerful drug out of a small vial, and my pain was gone in a minute or two, but—alcohol was locking up my very blood with tongues of flame. I should have gotten drunk that night if I could. I thought of everything—of my two years of clean life, of the meeting I was going to, coached for by my friend and brother D.L. Moody; of the bright little home in New York; of Mary and the boys. I tried to pray, and my lips framed oaths. I reached up for God, and He was gone; and the fiercest fiend of hell had me by the throat, and shouted: 'Drink, drink, drink!'"

"It was not yet daylight Sunday morning, when I stood on the platform at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, alone. I flew from saloon to saloon; they were shut up; so I went to a room at that day, locked in my room at the hotel. I fought my fight, and won it in the evening, by the grace of God. But the people of Pawtucket never knew that the man who spoke to them that night had been in hell all day."

Kaiser Visits Austria.

The Emperor of Germany, accompanied by the Empress, was given a hearty public reception to Vienna, on May 14th. The Emperor, Francis Joseph, and all the Austrian archdukes and archduchesses met their Majesties at the Southern Railway station. The greetings between the two monarchs were exceptionally cordial. Rain somewhat marred the spectacular effect of the lavishly decorated cars along the route, but there was no mistaking the warmth of the demonstration, gratitude to the German Sovereign being deep for the unflinching support which enabled the Emperor to escape such a notable success in the late Balkan crisis.

Pauperism and Intemperance.

An instructive article recently appeared in McClure's Magazine, in which the relation was discussed as to the relation of pauperism to intemperance. The statistics quoted related only to Germany, but it was shown that from one-third to one-half of the recidivist pauperism of that nation was due to the effects of alcohol. These estimates are in harmony with the estimates compiled for Great Britain and America, and give warrant for the belief that at least one-third of the pauperism in the most highly civilized communities of Christendom results from bodily and mental infirmity due to alcoholic indulgence.

A similar correspondence of testimony shows that the same cause is responsible for the mental overflow of fully one-fourth of all the unfortunate who are sent to asylums for the insane, for the misfortunes of two-fifths of neglected or abandoned children; and for the moral delinquency of at least half of the convicts in our prisons, and of not less than four-fifths of the inmates of our jails and workhouses.

Thus drink causes pauperism, insanity and crime, hardening the community in order to maintain jails, asylums and poor houses.



Ascending the Canadian Rockies.

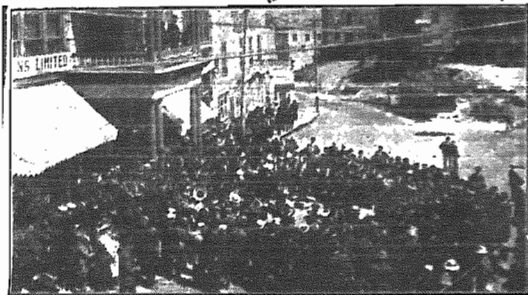
**Their Music Charms the Miners, but Their Red Coats
Frighten Others, Who Conclude They are "De
Volontaire After de Blind Pigs."**

And now, the gateway to the Northern country — North Bay — is reached. "Twenty-five minutes for breakfast," comes floating over the balmy air, which surrounds the busy junction. A sudden rush, and the car is emptied, while twenty-five Officer-Bandsmen make a bee-line for the restaurant. At 8.15, the train is again speeding Northward, and at 10.45 arrives at Tenangudi, a great tourist camping ground. The ten minutes' lay here, was occupied in a variety of ways. Some despatched view cards to the loved ones at

The eager-eyed crowds, in which foreigners mingled, the numbers of shaft-houses, concentrators and smelters give the place an unwonted aspect to some of us, and we looked forward with great interest to our visit.

About five miles north, the little town of New Liskeard is situated. Ensign and Captain Hutchinson and Captain Byron gave the band a grand

Soon the inmates of the prison are again in slumberland, while the big mogul rushes them back to Toronto, where they arrived at 7 a.m. on Tuesday, June 1st, after the most successful four-day trip yet made in Staff Band history. The total receipts amounted to \$4,000. It should be added that four splendid collections at Cobalt resulted in \$1,000.

[illegible]

The Staff Band at Cobalt—An Open-Air Meeting.

"An incident, vouchered for on the best authority might be as interesting as it is amusing not only for the general public, but the members of the Band themselves. Attired in their scarlet tunics, it was, perhaps, natural, that some foreigners were not aware of their real mission and their arrival caused much consternation among some of the foreign element in the Halfway Road. Lawbreakers in regard to the selling of liquor in that quarter, know only too well the personality of Mr. Morrison, the Provincial License Inspector. Consequently, in their alarm, they connected him with the cause of it. Morrison being in de voluntate after a de blind pigs, was an expression immediately spread and no doubt sus-

Regarding the Saturday night festival, in the new rink (where the Sun



Halleybury--Recently Visited By the Staff Band.

Advanced Training FOR OFFICERS.

Interest in the Advanced Training for Officers has been well maintained, though there has been a slight falling off for the past month, owing to the S.-D. Effort.

Bible History and Bible Doctrine appear to be the most popular subjects, judging by the number of students who have taken one or both of these.

We fear there are many Officers who have not taken up a course in this important Department, owing to some misconception, for surely all are anxious to make the most of themselves in their great calling. Anything short of that desire, would be to acknowledge a lack of ambition. We are anxious to remove any misapprehension, or to give any information that may be desired, and we have no doubt the result will be some what similar to that expressed by a successful Staff Officer in a letter we received a few days ago, which reads as follows:—

"Enclosed please find my second set of A. T. lessons. I trust they will be satisfactory, and I can assure you that I am grateful to all concerned for this privilege to improve myself as an Army Officer. I heard, some time ago, that the lessons were too dry to bother with, and I confess I had some misgivings when I made application; but I am glad I started, as I find, in studying the book sent me, that it gives me an insight and knowledge along Bible lines that I never, thought of before, and a knowledge that I will, by God's help, turn to good account in the days to come."

Those Officers who have not yet taken up one of the subjects, are requested to write to-day for particulars, to Lieut.-Colonel Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

PERSONALITIES.

Major Miller informs us that schemes are afoot for new Halls in some of the mining towns in the New Ontario Division.

Ensign Ellery, of the Toronto Hospital, Captain Solomon, of the Ottawa Rescue Home, and Lieutenant Williams, of the Hintonberg Home, have gone on a two weeks' furlough at Fenelon Falls.

Captain M. Lang, of Owen Sound, has been sick for some time, but is now well on the road to complete recovery.

Writing to the Editor, Mrs. Adjutant Smith says:—

"The latest War Cry to hand contains a report from St. John's I., in which it is stated that three recruits have recently been enrolled. This should have read thirteen recruits."

"I am pleased to say, God has been with us during the winter months, and since the new year one hundred souls have found pardon at the mercy seat, while out of this number, thirty have been enrolled as Soldiers."

Envoys Burr, son of Sectional Burr, of London, England, is conducting a party of emigrants to this Dominion. The Envoy is a great Y. P. Worker, and will visit some of Toronto's Y. Corps on his arrival in the city.

GOD'S CALL.

By Commissioner Howard.

Being Chapter I. of His New Book, Entitled, "Life and Service."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have received a copy of Commissioner Howard's new book, which was recently mentioned in our columns. It is entitled, "Standards of Life and Service." The contents of the book are reports of addresses delivered by the Foreign Secretary in an important series of holiness meetings held in Congress Hall, London, and, in his preface, the Chief of the Staff says: "Those meetings were widely used by God, and at my request the Commissioner has revised the shorthand reports of his words for this volume. We now send forth his messages in the hope of still further extending their usefulness."

After reading the volume, we can easily see how these meetings were used by God, and how useful the addresses may be made in their present form. These reports are eminently practical papers on holiness and their character is very well indicated in the following chapter:—

"What manner of persons ought ye to be?" (2 Peter III. 11.)

"As He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy." (1 Peter I. 15, 16.)

When we set up standards for life and character we must be quite clear that our teaching fits in with God's purpose as revealed towards His people. Therefore, when we enforce the doctrine of personal holiness, there is no reason more weighty than that which Peter gives us in the verses quoted, namely, that God calls us to holiness.

The statement I have read seems to me to show that it is a mistake to suppose that personal holiness is left optional. Many people go to meetings, and, when they are shown the teachings of the Bible about holiness, they recognize that it is a state of being cleansed, filled with the love of God, and kept by the indwelling Holy Ghost. They see it as a very desirable thing and a possible experience. But, somehow or other, they sit and listen, come and go, and seem to have the idea that it is quite left to themselves whether they should obey the call and claim this blessing or not.

Some talk as if there were two roads to Heaven: I mean the shining and repenting life; falling down and getting up again; persevering in their journey with just enough religion to make them want to save their souls from going to hell, in contradistinction to the experience of the saintly man or woman who says, "By God's help I am going to live a life without sin! I am going to have my heart fully sanctified, and walk in the will of God."

Some, I am afraid, even go so far as to deliberately say, "Holiness is a very good thing if you want it; but I am not quite prepared for this, or to give up this, that, and the other. I think I shall get on very well as I am. If you want the blessing I am glad to see you go in for it."

That is what I mean when I talk about people regarding the matter as if it were optional; and I like these words of Peter's, because they show us a direct command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." They fit in also with the other injunction: "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing."

It is a grand and glorious privilege to have a clean heart; to have God Almighty coming and taking full possession of you; and to have His Holy Spirit day by day, filling your

heart with love and keeping you in Divine fellowship. But I want you also to realise that it is a binding duty upon every follower of Jesus Christ to seek to become holy.

I think it was John Wesley who said something to the effect that professing Christians who had not got the blessing of a clean heart, or were not earnestly seeking to be delivered from sin, could not consistently be regarded as Christians at all. I do not put it as strongly as that; but I do, from deep conviction, say this to you, that every Salvationist, and other persons who, in meetings of this kind, are taught that the will of God is that they shall be delivered from all sin, that they shall live a life of purity and holiness, that they shall walk in the enjoyment of a full salvation, and yet are not willing to follow the light, and do what they know God wants them to do, are probably heart-backsliders, and in a fair way to backslide altogether.

I tell you, God has called you, not unto uncleanness, not to remain in a state of impurity, but to holiness; and be that despatch that calling despatch not man, but God. Therefore, I beg of you not to imagine that, with clear light as to your duty, and the possibility of full salvation, you can either take it or leave it, and yet remain in the favour of God.

Then these verses are very useful because they set the standard for our personal spiritual condition. Need I explain what I mean by this? Let your minds turn to weights and measures, and you will see my meaning exactly. If you went to a draper's shop and asked for so many yards of material you would not be satisfied by his guessing the quantity—you would want it measured by the yard stick, the proper standard of measurement. So with weights. If you ask for so many pounds of sugar or potatoes, it would not be for the shopman to say to you, "Will that do for you? Put another in? All right! Will that do?" You would say, "Please weigh them properly, according to standard."

Now it seems to me that in spiritual character we must have something by which we can measure and compare ourselves, and Peter gives us just such a standard when he says, "As He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy." The standard is the character of God.

If Peter had said, "As He is holy, so be ye holy," or, "As He is infallible, so be ye infallible," then at once you would know that

(Continued on page 11.)

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Opening Day. Remember the date: Saturday, June 19th.

The campaign will start with a Grand Opening Ceremony, at 8 p. m. There will be a great rally of Officers, Cadets and Soldiers.

Colonel Mapp, the worthy Chief Secretary, will be in command, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

Lovers of good music will be delighted to learn that the Territorial Staff Band will render a special programme. This, in itself, should bespeak a big crowd.

Another novel feature of the evening's meeting will be speeches by our honoured and veteran General. Opportunity will be afforded of hearing once more the voice that has thrilled thousands.

There will be other special attractions on the list. No one will be disappointed.

The first Sunday will be a day of more than ordinary interest. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be in charge of the services. It will be a day of pentecostal power. The meeting at 11 a. m., will be specially for the deepening of Christian experience. There will be special addresses on this vital question. Appropriate solos and music. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and Headquarters' Staff will take a prominent part.

The programme for the afternoon service should secure a record crowd. The Commissioner, fresh from his interesting and wonderful trip to the Far West, will tell in his own fascinating manner, the story of our Indian Mission Work. Added to this there will be special vocal and instrumental music.

At night there will be a united battle for souls. Every available force will be brought into action. The Territorial Staff Band will furnish the instrumental music; the Male Voice Choir will sing, and selected speakers will give red-hot salvation addresses. The service will commence at 7.00 p. m. prompt.

Pray earnestly, fervently, that these meetings may be the greatest time of power Dufferin Grove has ever known. Link with your prayers unwavering faith, and it shall be so.

VISITING BANDSMEN ATTRACT CROWDS.

The week-end meetings at Wallaceburg were a great success. Some Bandsmen from Dresden and Windsor paid the Corps a visit and attracted large crowds to the meetings. One soul was saved. Lieutenant Weeks gave a stirring address on Sunday night. On Monday night, Captain Howland, accompanied by his wife and the rest of the Bandsmen, arrived and after holding three open-air services, conducted a meeting in the Barracks.

Captain Daulton, of Rockland, Mass., wishes to thank the comrades who responded to his request for a War Cry exchange.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR J. H. BROWN, at the War Cry Press, 100 Adelaide Street, East, Toronto, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St. Toronto.

All correspondence to be written in ink and by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of this War Cry, and all matters relating to subscription, deposit and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Clerical, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas H. Coombs.

A HORRIBLE MEMORY.

A story is to hand of an old Bulgarian, who, at the age of one hundred and twenty-five years, as he lay upon his death-bed, felt, pressing heavily upon his soul, the guilt of a sin committed in the far-off days of his young manhood. It appears that a hundred years previously, he had murdered his sweetheart in a moment of passion. Wrought upon by jealousy he had killed the girl with an axe and buried her body to ashes, thus, having destroyed, as he thought, all evidence of his crime. A hundred years had elapsed. The deed of blood had long ago been forgotten by all except one. In the conscience of the perpetrator lingered the recollection of his act of madness; a remembrance (that was to cause him the most poignant agony of mind when he was about to be called into the presence of his Maker, so that he was obliged to send for a priest and the magistrate, to whom he could unburden himself, as he could not die in peace with his sin unconfessed.

There is a solemn lesson in this incident for all. It is a striking example of the truth that we cannot get away from God. Sometimes in this world, crimes may elude justice, but in the life that is to come, man will be brought face to face with the life he has lived in this world and Divine justice will mete out substantial retribution.

Reader, it may be that you have committed deeds that will rob you of Heaven—not necessarily blood-guiltiness or robbery, for the word of the Lord informs us that "the wicked shall be turned into hell with all nations that forget God." If your sin comes under the latter category, it will banish you from the presence of the Prince of Glory. Therefore, we urge upon you to remember God and serve Him, for in striking contrast to the horrible death-bed feelings of that aged Bulgarian, are those of the saved soul. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, accompanied by Captain Mortimore, conducted special meetings at Riverdale, on Sunday, May 30th. The Soldiers' Band and Songsters rallied well to both open-air and indoor meetings, which were full of God's power. Captain Mortimore's splendid solos fairly captivated the audience.

The Brigadier paid a visit to the Juniors in the afternoon, and at night gave a stirring appeal to sinners and backsliders. A mother and her daughter came forward and sought salvation.

We are still marching on in Clinton. We had a good time last week-end. There was a nice spirit in the meetings. Brother Isaac Bezze took the lesson on Sunday night, and it was enjoyed by all. Our collections were over the average.—Sec. F. E.



LOOK AFTER THE PRISONERS WHEN CAPTURED.

Visitation by the Field Officer is a Great Factor in Success.

The Commissioner at Port Essington.

Splendid Meetings Amongst Our Indian Comrades.

THE tide was responsible for a delay of twelve hours, and thus caused very keen disappointment to our native people at Port Essington, and the citizens generally, as all had arranged to give the Commissioner a magnificent reception.

When the steamer pulled up to the wharf—a temporary platform had been erected for the speakers—a large streamer hung across one of the warehouses held the words in large letters, "Welcome to Our Leaders," and the people, with the Band, had waited hour after hour, only to be disappointed.

The sight on shore, as the ship entered the harbour was beautiful—white-washed buildings, shining like silver, with a background of green spruce, climbed up the mountain's slopes which had still its night-cap on—for the snow had not yet departed from the summit, but sparkled like myriads of diamonds in the glistening sunlight of this glorious morning.

When the boat landed Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn, with others, were there to warmly greet us, while Rev. Mr. Rushbrook received the Commissioner as his guest.

The good news of the Commissioner's arrival soon spread. Uniformed Salvationists, with faces radiant, were met here and there, as he passed through this interesting village. Flags were flying from house-tops and windows of some dwellings.

Expectantly we waited for the night meeting. Soon we were in the midst of our native people. The Hall was spotlessly clean and elaborately decorated for the occasion. The singing was superb, for our native people have great musical ability, and they sang out of full hearts. Major Morris piloted the first part of the meeting, after which the Commissioner was received enthusiastically; they drank in his words and we had a glorious meeting.

Sunday was a day of rejoicing. The Commissioner poured out his soul upon the people. Never was there such a day for our Indian comrades. Their eyes danced with delight, and their tears of joy were touching to witness.

There were three public meetings, at which rich blessing came upon the people, but the memory of that little personal talk of the Commissioner's in a private meeting for Soldiers, will linger longest.

Through an interpreter, the Indians



Some of Our Indian Comrades at Chitkat, Alaska.

told our Leader of the joy his visit had given them, and expressed their great desire to know more about the great S. A., and their anxiety to live up to its principles and rules. The wise and paternal replies of the Commissioner, were extremely helpful to our native people.

Adjutant Blackburn assured our Commissioner of a good audience, even at a few hours' notice, if he would lecture in the "Cunningham's Hall" on the Monday night. His hopes were realised, for a splendid crowd gathered, and paid 25c. and 50c. admission. Nearly all the white population were present, beside the native population. Mr. Adair made a splendid chairman. Rev. Mr. Freeman opened the service in prayer, while the Rev. Mr. Rushbrook concluded this most helpful and interesting meeting.

Long before these lines are in print the Commissioner will have proceeded up the Skeena River, toward our Indian Settlements, Ashmole and Glen Vowell.—Special Correspondent.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner has sent in a very interesting despatch describing his journey, doings, etc. A good deal of the matter appears in another column. We are very grateful to the Commissioner for sending us this most welcome matter, especially seeing that his time was so fully occupied.

According to the latest news from the Commissioner, he expects to be in Toronto before this issue is in the hands of our readers.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs paid a visit to the London and Hamilton Rescue Homes last week. She reports progress in connection with our work in these institutions.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell proceeded from the Staff Band trip to Cobalt, to special work in the West, taking in Calgary, Regina, Vancouver, and Victoria. The Colonel will be away from the Centre between two and three weeks.

Territorial Headquarters is always having some visitor or the other. Last week we were favoured with the presence of Colonel Wright and Brigadier Baugh, two old and faithful Officers. We were very pleased indeed to see them. The Brigadier is an old friend of Canada, having laboured in this country something like sixteen or seventeen years ago.

Captain Heberden, recently transferred from St. John's Newfoundland, is undertaking special work in Toronto, in connection with the Building Department.

The Staff Band's tour to Cobalt and other places, from Friday evening until Tuesday morning, made things appear rather quiet at the Centre. According to reports the Band had a good time. Colonel Wright accompanied the Band, as well as Lieut.-Colonels Howell and Sharp.

Referring to the Staff Band, we may say that from time to time it renders excellent service to the Corps, especially to the smaller ones round about Toronto. Not only is their music appreciated, but the spiritual

ston made is far-reaching, and proves of great assistance to our work. Great credit is due to Brigadier Morris, and every member of the Band.

We are pleased to report that Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire is now convalescent. He has had a really bad time. We are hopeful that the improvement will continue, and that the Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire will be able to visit their friends in the Old Country during the month of July.

Adjutant McRae, who has been to the Old Country in connection with our Immigration Department, has just returned. We were glad to shake him by the hand. Among other interesting meetings which he attended were those connected with The General's 80th Birthday, and also some private meetings conducted by the Chief of the Staff. The Adjutant greatly appreciated these opportunities, and speaks in the highest terms of the influences of these gatherings.

The air is full of expectation regarding the coming Camp meetings. Wherever one goes they are confronted with this important matter. All concerned appear to be vying with each other to make the series a great success.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, on his way to Cobalt in connection with the visit of the Staff Band, called at T. H. Q. and transacted important business with different Departments.

There is still a good deal of sickness in the Eastern Province. Mrs. Colonel Turner has been far from well. Pray for our sick comrades all over the Territory.

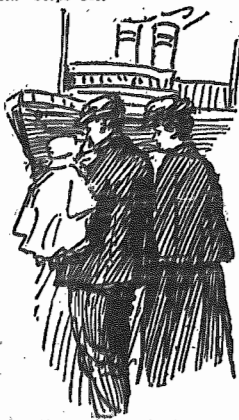
Brookville Corps is progressing, under the leadership of Captain Nina Armstrong and Lieutenant Edna Phair.

The Self-Denial target has been smashed and one soul came to God at the close of the effort, for which we praise God. Five Soldiers have been welcomed from other parts of the Field, and are proving a great blessing in the Corps, others are to be enrolled shortly.—Teddy.

Palmerston.—We are rejoicing over the return of a backslider, and the salvation of two other precious souls. We are making good headway under Captain's Lamb and Troughton.

Death has taken Brother Dickson, but his brilliant testimony showed his readiness to meet his God.

We were visited by Miss Gladys Mac Master Bramwell Pickering, from Toronto. Much conviction was felt.—Corps Cor.



Homes Across the Sea.

An Object - Lesson of Social Activities.

Royal Albert Hall the Scene of a Splendid Panorama of Beneficent Institutions.

Midnight on the Thames Embankment—Children of "The Nest"—Back to the Land—Piccadilly Patrols—Representative Sisters of the Slums.

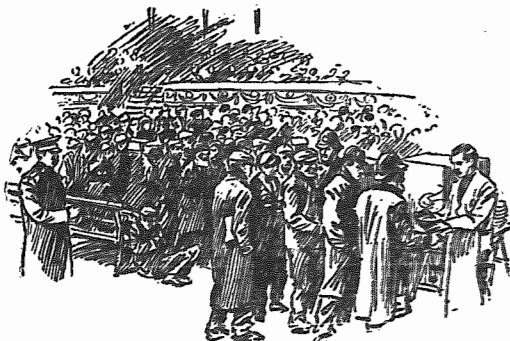
THE magnificent arena of the Royal Albert Hall, (says the British War Cry) on Monday night proved to be a splendid and suitable stage upon which to set before a delighted audience of ten thousand persons, a unique and striking presentation in miniature of some of the beneficent activities of our manifold Social Operations.

As a demonstration, an appeal to the heart and the eye, it was more than a success—it was overwhelmingly, convincingly, splendidly successful.

The conception of the Demonstration originated, we believe, with the Chief of the Staff (Mr. Bramwell Booth.) And it was carried out in

the arena, and the wave of a handkerchief by way of signal to innumerable assistants concealed in curtained recesses, announced to the ten thousand onlookers more conclusively than any words, that the spectacular part of the programme had been entered upon. Across the floor a scenic device had been placed to represent the parapet of the Thames Embankment, and in order to introduce realism into the sad spectacle the lights were lowered to suggest the shimmering gloom of the Thames' side at midnight.

The hidden army, to whom the wave of the handkerchief had been a summons to action, came suddenly out of ambush, and in a twinkling were lounging and posturing about



Midnight Soup On the Embankment.

An Impressionist sketch, by a "War Cry" artist, at the Great Social Demonstration, Royal Albert Hall.

der his direction with dashing verve and precision, and with a spirit which made it a living, palpitating, animated spectacle, as near the real thing as one can get in a demonstration of this character.

Nothing could have been better conceived to scatter lingering doubts in the minds of our friends, or our foes, as to the work comprehended under that wide-fung term—The Salvation Army Social Scheme.

The General entered from the east side of the great building, supported by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, and by the Commissioners of the International Headquarters. A splendid Orchestra of brass and vocal instrumentalists, under the direction of Colonel Mitchell, provided music and backed him on the platform.

The introductory numbers on the programme were completed with a Scripture reading by the Chief of the Staff.

The profoundly moving character of this service of praise, reverent and devotional, prepared the way for the spectacle of Social Agencies which were immediately passed in review.

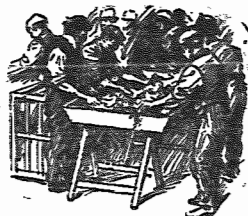
RAGGED AND SHUFFLE-FOOTED.

A blue-coated figure walking across

the imitation parapet. A ragged, ill-clad, shuffle-footed crowd they were, and to add to the realism, one and another shrugged his shoulders, as if trying to shake off the cold. To look upon such a scene, which is repeated in actual fact night after night on the Embankment, sent an imaginary shiver through the audience.

Soon these objects of dejection were enjoying basins of steaming hot soup; and while the people applauded the entrance of the nourishing soup, they were also endorsing The Army's principle which the Under Colonial Secretary so highly praised at Liverpool on Sunday—namely, food first, questions afterwards. The General from his rostrum surveyed the scene with justifiable pleasure and satisfaction.

Like magic the scene vanished, and in its place appeared a miniature Spa Road paper-sorting shop, with screens and receptacles for the sorted paper erected all over the floor. Dozens of sackfuls of waste paper, a heterogeneous mass of assorted refuse, were emptied into the trays, and with marvellous rapidity the heaps of var-coloured paper were separated, classified, and stored into boxes by the men who had figured in



Waste Paper and Waste Humanity.

the Embankment scene.

This represented the next stage in the process of reclamation, and showed the application of The General's principle of self-help.

By another vivid touch, the arena was forthwith transformed into a slum. A street organ was pulled in, and to its strident notes, as at the call of a modern pied-piper, some hundred or so of real London urchins rushed in from all directions and, in an abandonment of delight, commenced to trip to the measure as only slum children can. This piece of realistic drama, represented the past.

A deeper thrill was now felt by the audience. Another group—this time of little maids from that wondrous institution, "The Nest"—succeeded to those whose tiny feet, though so agile, yet tread a path beset with perils. To those perils many of the bonnie bairns now introduced, had succumbed; but God had sent His angel of deliverance in the form of The Salvation Army, and here they were to gladden the eyes and touch the hearts of all beholders.

By a fresh whisk of the magician's wand—in plain English, the almost perfect arrangements which characterised the whole evening's programme—we were placed in the bracing atmosphere of the Land and Industrial Colony, Haddleigh was brought to our doors!

Headed by a proper Army Band, a procession, which evoked enthusiastic plaudits, circled the arena. Composed of sturdy, robust life, it was the most convincing advertisement that The General's great principle of "back to the land!" has yet received. Market gardeners—including a group of intense cultivators after the French pattern—sowers, harvesters, shepherds, brickmakers, fruit-growers, poultry farmers, and other picturesque callings associated with Mother Earth paraded before our eyes. They worked also, and as they toiled they sang and whistled, and thereby we got a glance at the secrets of the success which has made Haddleigh a world's object-lesson and an example worthy of imitation.

A further insight into the wonders worked upon the men was furnished by the testimony of a Colonist.

The Emigration display was from the very ground it covered, difficult of setting; but, aided by the ambition-creating strains of "The Maple Leaf," and other refrains of farosey and welcome, it secured its object, and enabled spectators to realise for themselves what The Army has already done, and is after doing to an ever-increasing extent, in the way of taking the landless man to the nameless land. The model ship was satisfactorily dispatched, reached port in safety and we were privileged to witness the stirring sight of prosperous settlers and their families serving God and their generation in

(Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

"Go Straight" for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

News from the Fighting Line This Week is of a Most Inspiring Character.

LIFE IN THE YUKON.

Captains Andrew and Pease Relate Their Experiences.

God is still blessing us at St. John I. Four have sought salvation and sanctification during the past week. Our C. O.'s, recently gave addresses on their "Two Years' Experience in the Yukon." Captain Andrew on the first night, giving reminiscences of their journey there and life in the country. Captain Pease speaking next night on their second year.

On Thursday we had a special presentation service by Adjutant Cornish, when the Bibles given as prizes to the most successful War Cry (Easter) boomers, were presented to the winners, with appropriate remarks by the Adjutant. Of the eight coming to the Eastern Provinces, four of them were captured by St. John I., causing much pleasure to the winners, and being gifts to be highly prized. May they be so used that they will further extend His kingdom. —E. J. L.

TWO WINNIPEG CORPS UNITE.

We recently held a united meeting at Winnipeg (I), No. III. Corps joining with us. Brigadier Burditt was in charge, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and a number of other Officers. The attendance was very good. The singing of the Staff-Captain was much enjoyed, and the Brigadier's address was a great blessing to us. One soul sought salvation.

The Staff-Captain was with us for Sunday, May 23, and also English Hady.

NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

Converts Taking a Bold Stand.

God is blessing us at Port de Gravo. During the last two months thirty-seven souls have come forward for Salvation. On Sunday night one blaster took her stand for God. She wasn't ashamed to tell what God had done for her. Much shouting and dancing and praying took place.

On Thursday night the Brothers of the Orange Association loaned us the Hall for a meeting at Bureaued (an Outpost). This is the second time during the spring they have shown their kindness to us in this way, and we have had the joy of seeing thirteen souls come to God in that Hall. To God be all the glory. We are in for victory.—C. O. J.

TEN SOULS AT SASKATOON.

Since last report from Saskatoon we have had good times. On Thursday, May 13, Brigadier Burditt paid us a visit. Rousing meetings were held all day Sunday. On Monday seven souls came to the mercy seat. On the 23rd, three more came forward, one being a brother of the comrades who was leading the prayer meeting.

We have welcomed Captain Harris. —H. M.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY AT BRANTFORD.

We are having good times at Brantford. On Thursday, the Songster Brigade took the service, when a good time was spent. We had songs, readings, recitations, and instrumental trios. One poor drunkard gave his heart to God on Saturday.

On Sunday morning Eagle Place was visited. We then had a fine march to the Citadel, where Adjutant Knight spoke on forgiving our debtors. In the afternoon, this being Temperance Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Kettlewell addressed the meeting on Local Option, the audience listening with rapt attention. At 4 p. m., the Band marched to the Opera House and played for the Temperance Alliance, the different speakers making a great impression on the people.

At night the best time of all was spent, when a rousing salvation meeting was held. Much conviction was felt in the meeting, and at the close two backsliders returned to God, one of them being a comrade Bandsman, who had slipped away.—F. D.

FROM JUDAISM TO CHRIST.

Pogaselsky Tells His Story Around Toronto.

During his stay in Toronto, Pogaselsky, the converted Jew, told the story of his remarkable conversion at several of the city Corps. Both at Yorkville and Lippincott, the people were greatly interested in seeing and hearing him.

On Saturday, May 29th, he was at No. I, Corps, and related how he was converted from Judaism to Christianity. Brigadier Bond acted as chairman on that occasion.

Pogaselsky was also present at No. I, on Sunday morning and at night, and spoke at some length in both meetings. In the afternoon he visited Lisgar Street, and related some incidents of his adventurous life.

NEW RECRUITS AT COBourg.

Since last report from Cobourg, we have had a visit from our Provincial Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave. Our Band went to the station on Saturday night and gave them a good reception, and we had a real good weekend. Since their visit we have had one soul, and now we are going to swanize five or six.

We have welcomed Brother McHugh from Griffla, and Bandsman Johns from Montreal.

Londonderry, N. S.—Brigadier and Mrs. Moschen led us on last weekend. They were assisted by English Governor of Anburi and a number of visiting comrades. We had a pleasant and profitable time. Things are on the uprise here. We have had an evangelist at an Outpost since last report.—Scotty.

ADJUTANT BROWN'S LAST VISIT.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have had a visit from our Worthy D. O., Adjutant Brown. While here he gave us a very interesting lantern service, about a little boy that was a castaway. It was very sad indeed, the way he was treated by his parents, and what he had to go through, but the Lord took care of him because he was a good little soul. The people liked it very much.

I suppose this will be the Adjutant's last time of visiting us, as he is about to leave Newfoundland and go to the States. We pray that the dear Lord shall accompany him, and that he shall have great success in his new field of labour.—Corps. Cor.

TWO ENVOYS VISIT ST. MARY'S.

St. Mary's was stirred last weekend as never before, when Envoys Bailey and Blake, with their wives arrived to take charge of the services.

These comrades are full of the old time fire and the sinners were made to feel it as they listened to the Gospel truths which were expounded.

On Saturday evening, Envoy Bailey gave us a very interesting lecture on Cula, and on Sunday night Envoy Blake "the Escaped Prisoner," gave his life story. Their music was also a great attraction.—Stickability.

LOTS OF MUSIC AT UXBRIDGE.

On Saturday night, May 22, Design Trickey and Captain Kelly, with the Lisgar Street Band, on their way to Lindsay, stopped off and gave us a grand Musical Festival, which was enjoyed by several hundred people. On May 24, two very successful operas were held. Large crowds listened to the singing and speaking. Best of all we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the drum for salvation. On Tuesday night, May 25, the Revival Musical Trio arrived and gave us some very excellent music and song. Three souls went home rejoicing in a new found Saviour.—Lorne Murdoch, Captain.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS VISITS PERTH.

Staff-Captain Bloss, our beloved Chancellor, has just paid Perth a visit. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading and talk was very much appreciated. Our crowds are good, finances away above the average, and, at the close of our Sunday's battle, one backslider returned to his home.

The people of our town have a great love for Staff-Captain Bloss, and hope that at an early date he shall come and visit us again.—M. Davis, Captain.

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

Owen Sound.—We have finished our Sabbath school, which was 8250. God is working in our midst and souls are being saved.

We have had a number enrolled as Soldiers, and there are others who are ready to be enrolled.

Captain Lang has been very sick with spinal, and confined to her bed, but we are thankful to say she is on the mend and we hope to soon have her at the front again.

We are in for victory.—L. M. T.

ROUSING TIMES AT DRESDEN.

Farewell Visit of Captain Golden.

It was my privilege to accompany my fellow worker in her closing days on the Canadian Field, which were planned for Dresden, where God signally used her labours to bless and upbuild a languishing Salvation Army Corps over a year ago. Only three week-nights could be given, sandwiched between campaigns at Essex and Chatham, but the Dresden people made the most of them!

A large crowd of friends, Soldiers, and Juniors, accompanied the now flourishing Band, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Harward, to the Depot, to await our arrival and give us nothing short of an ovation! An immense open-air meeting followed, and the Barracks was cranked to welcome their old Leader and friend, each night. Captain Golden's faithful and Godly toil has indeed borne permanent fruit to the praise and glory of God. With only two or three exceptions, the souls and Soldiers she won, are still fighting in The Army at Dresden. Their joy and enthusiasm at listening to her inspiring messages in song and exhortation once again, was simply exuberant. Many others were under conviction, and, praise God, thirteen knelt at the mercy seat for pardon or restoration during the three days.

It was with difficulty that the Captain parted with the dear people. The work has gone on, and The Army never had a better chance of ingathering precious souls in the neighbourhood. It is, therefore, with all the more zeal that preparations are being made to make the coming two weeks' soulsaving campaign a success. How I wish it had been possible for Captain Golden to have participated in it—God has greatly blessed our labours together for the past four and-a-half months, in the various towns visited, and we have been privileged to see 480 precious souls kneeling at the mercy seat during that time. To Him be the glory. Her Canadian comrades will not forget to pray for the Captain, as she goes to take up her new sphere of work under the Blood and Fire Flag, in South California—North Star, Major.

BRIGHT BITS FROM CALGARY.

Calgary news may have been meagre lately, but much is being done. Comrades leaving for other points, bringing recruits and causing loss to the Corps; new comrades arriving to take their place;—a new cause bringing reunions of pleasant recollections. Arrangements for the alterations to Citadel, will soon be completed, which, when carried out, will give largely increased space and greater facilities for carrying on the work. Soldiers' meetings lately have been specially blessed. Good work and loyal devotion are progressing favourably.—John H. Wilson.

Westville, N. S.—E. F. Jones recently spent a week-end at our place. His visit was much appreciated. Some souls, thank!

We are pleased to report that our Soldier's target was reduced all to pieces. Sergeant R. Marshall was the champion collector. Bandsman Lloyd's second.—Nestor Jones.

GOD'S CALL.

(Continued from page 7.)

the standard was altogether out of your reach, and could not be realised. But, if you are a Christian at all, your inmost conviction tells you that to be holy is a reasonable requirement, and the law of consistency endorses it.

As you study your Bibles you will find many references to this standard of conformity with the Divine character, and will quickly see that nothing short of that can satisfy. It is not only the standard that exists in the Divine mind, but the world rightly expects that we, as Christian men and women, shall be holy. I know the world is very often disappointed, and that, unfortunately, the failures of some so-called Christian people are used as an excuse for disregarding the claims of God, but the world is right in expecting us to live holy lives.

That passage of Peter's contains a significant reminder in the sentence, "Be ye holy in all manner of conversation." Now, that word, "conversation," has a much broader meaning in old English than in the sense attached to our common use of it, generally limiting the word to mean intercourse between each other by speech. Here it really means the whole manner of living.

To me it is a matter of unspeakable joy to think that there is no right association, no duty, and no proper relationship in life that can be wholly sanctified and have God's smile upon it. Your eatings and drinkings, your speakings, your workings, your dressings, your courtesies and marriages, also many other things, such as business and recreation, can all be sanctified, and the functions performed in harmony with the profession of holiness and the maintenance of a clean heart.

But do not miss the true inwardness of this command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." It is this—we cannot live up to the true standard, we cannot fulfil life's obligation, without a sanctified heart.

The General very frequently says, with reference to the failures of certain classes of people who call themselves Christians, that they make the mistake of supposing that they can keep the holy law of God with an unholy heart. The thing is absolutely impossible, and I should only be deluding you if I told you otherwise.

We sometimes say that in Heaven there is, and ever will be, an unwavering fulfilment of the highest will of God. But what secures that condition in Heaven? Do you think it is the absence of a personal devil? Not only that—although the hope of it counts for a good deal with some of us. Do you think it is the absence of wicked surroundings and temptations from evil men and women? Not only that. Do you think it is the possession of things that produce unflinching pleasure and satisfaction? Not only that. It is just the fact that every heart is confirmed in its perfect acceptance of the Father's will, and is in the fullest conformity with the holy law of a holy God. There are many other things that go to make up Heaven.

Did you repeat the Lord's Prayer this morning? If so, you came to that little sentence, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." Now, I ask you, do you really mean that? Do

you honestly want that for yourself? Because, unless you can put yourselves in line with that petition, unless there is a compliance with these words of Peter's, "Be ye holy, for I am holy," you can never get that prayer answered.

A VISITOR FROM ENGLAND.

Brigadier Baugh Arrives in Toronto, and Conducts Meetings in Toronto.

After an absence of sixteen years, Brigadier Baugh has been privileged to revisit Canada. It is about twenty-three years ago since he first landed on our shores to fight for God and The Army, during his term of service in the Dominion, he was District Officer at Woodstock, Ont., Kingston, Moncton, N. B., and London, Ont. He was then sent to England, and after holding several positions as D. O., was appointed to the Y. P. Work. He is now Y. P. Secretary for the North-West, which includes Lancashire, Westmoreland, Cumberland, and part of Yorkshire.

The duties of the Brigadier are to tutor and shepherd an army of about two hundred Corps-Cades and five thousand Juniors, no light task.

Two things brought him to Canada. First, a conductor was required for a party of emigrants and second, he desired to visit his daughter, who is an Officer in the United States, and also to look upon the grave of his son, who lies buried in New York.

He had only a brief time to stay in Toronto, but consented to conduct the Sunday meetings at the Temple.

A very blessed, soul-saving day was experienced, four persons seeking salvation in thought meeting.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER M. WALL, OF MORETON'S HARBOUR.

Death has visited our Corps and Brother Mark Wall has gone to meet his God. He suffered much for upwards of two months, but seemed to have no desire for salvation until about three weeks before his death, when, feeling his lost condition, he desired Captain Ebsary to point him to the Saviour.

This request marked a change in his latter days, and one day when we visited him, we found him happy in Jesus. He then wished that God would spare him in order that he might serve Him, and train up his dear children in the way they should go. But God ordered otherwise, and on the 19th of April, our Brother passed peacefully away.

We laid him to rest on Wednesday, April 21st. Three hundred people attended his funeral and many were moved to tears, as the comrades spoke of the last days of the deceased comrade. The Captain spoke with great effect on the 24th Psalm.—W. T. M.

MRS. S. GRIBBLE, TORONTO.

The funeral service of Mrs. Sarah Gribble, recently of Esther Street, Toronto, was conducted by Staff-Captain Atwell, on Saturday, May 22nd. Our departed sister and her husband were both Soldiers in The Salvation Army till recently, and though not now on our rolls, they regarded The Army as their spiritual home, and were regular attendants at the Massey Hall services during the

Winter Campaign. The service was an impressive one, and brought home to each heart the stern realities of life and death.

Adjutant Leeson, Ensign Young and Captain Townsend assisted. Sergeant-Major Ashton spoke of our dear sister's consistent life, and exhorted all around the grave to be also ready. Mrs. Gribble's parents and brothers and sisters are, we understand, Soldiers of the Nelson, Essex, Corps, and special prayer was offered that they would be comforted in their loss. The dear little baby that is left behind will be trained to follow its mother's footsteps, and we pray that the husband may be given grace to sustain him in his bereavement. Our prayer is that God will guide him, and enable him to once more take up his cross and become an active Soldier.

AN OBJECT-LESSON OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

(Continued from page 7.)

"the far lands beyond the seas."

If for any one episode in this grand pageant of beneficent deeds there had been reserved a larger need of admiration and a more deep-chested welcome, than for aught else, surely it would have been the episode of the Women's Social Work. It must have been a proud moment, especially for Mrs. Booth and for her faithful colleague, Commendation Cove, when the gorgeous Hall framed the splendid scene that filled the minds of Pleasantry and the noblest sense that struggle with and overcome poverty, sorrow, and despair, and that perform all those heroic deeds and duties which only concerted womanhood can successfully undertake. The workers of the hour's banquet and the time spent, the keeping of records and the catering, received tonight their pay-off—well-earned!

And finally, as if to nail down and clinch home the truth to the heralding of which this unique demonstration was mainly devoted, four hundred transformed men from the institutions of the City Colony took possession of the arena—a glorious testimony to the value of our 615 such agencies and an indication of the significance attaching to the fact that nearly 60,000 poor fellows were received last year!

We had gazed on "that picture" of misfortune and misery, and now we rejoiced in "this picture" of manhood restored and hope resurrected.

One of the prettiest, and at the same time most affecting scenes of the evening was reserved for the closing moments.

The General had scarcely concluded his stirring appeal for help in The Army's worldwide Social operations, when fifteen or twenty "Nestlings," attired in their "nighties" and each carrying a candle in her right hand, marched singlefile across the front of the orchestra. Here they paused, and the next minute their shrill childish throats were piping through the Hall their good-night songs—

Good-night, dear friends, good-night;
On God we rely to bless you all,
Good-night, dear friends, good-night.

It was a deeply touching scene. The General, who had spoken for over half an hour with remarkable force and vigor, then closed the meeting. And not till now was there any general movement in the vast throng.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. GASKIN AT LISGAR STREET.

S.D. Prizes Given Out.

Sunday, May 23d, at Lisgar Street was a day of feasting on good things. Every meeting was a spiritual treat.

On the previous Saturday night a presentation of prizes for S.D. took place. The Y. P. L. was, on Wednesday, favoured with a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Peacock, who led a very interesting little service. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey gave a little tea party on Friday night, to members of the Y. P. L. A good time was spent, and ice cream, etc., served at the close.

But, to return to the S.D.'s services. Sunday morning's not soon to be forgotten. The color's address was full of interest and showed a great deal of careful thought and preparation; the journeyings of Elijah and Elisha were aptly described.

After two his open-air, the Band and Soldiers picked up the Y. P. L., and proceeded to the Hall, where the Colonel addressed on different members of the Band to give their different musical items. Then came faroeshy, the converted Jew, who was introduced by Captain Church, of Headquarters.

After this most remarkable little man, with his very remarkable name, had given several incidents in his life story, he sang a Swedish song, accompanied by Captain Church on the harp.

The night meeting was well attended and several showed signs of hardened hearts. Two came out claiming deliverance.—One interested.

Quite a number of Young People who have lately not converted, are taking their stand for God, and are shortly to be enrolled at Woodstock, Ont. Major and Mrs. Green again held us a visit on Tuesday.

On Sunday afternoon two children were dedicated to the Lord by Ensign Brand.

The Self-Denial Effort has been taken up quite eagerly by the Soldiers. God bless them.—R. C.

How Christ Bears the Yoke.

Mark Gay Pearce gives an incident occurring in connection with a sermon of his on Christ's invitation to the weary and heavy-laden. I had finished my sermon when a good man came to me and said: "I wish I had known what you were going to preach about. I could have told you something."

"Well, my friend," I said, "may I have it still?"

"Do you know why his yoke is light, sir?"

"Well, because the good lord helps us to carry it, I suppose."

"No," said he, shaking his head. "I think I know better than that. You see, when I was a boy at home, I used to drive the team and the yoke was never made to balance as you said. Father's yokes were always made lower or one side than the other. Then, you see, we would put a weak bullock in alongside of a strong bullock and the light and weak came on the weak side, the heavier on the stronger side. That's why the yoke was even and the bullock became the leader. And he made a pair of the same pattern, and the heavy and the light were both strong."

Trusting this story of Wilmshurst's, I think, is a good one, explaining the reason why the yoke is light, and that a weak bullock should be made a leader, and the heavy and the light were both strong.

Salmon Catching in British Columbia.

ALTHOUGH British Columbia's gold and silver deposits have been mainly instrumental in making the Province famous during the last few years, it has other sterling industries that also contribute very largely to the revenue," writes Kerslake Plinton, in the Windsor Magazine.

The salmon fishing and canning industry is well-known and in a flourishing condition, and there can be little doubt that the investments of interested parties in England have the effect of still further adding to its importance. The individual consumer of the king of fish—whether canned and ready-cooked in all quarters of the globe—is probably unaware of the general features of this industry, of the large capital involved, or of the extensive work done locally to keep pace with the ever-increasing demand.

The Principal Fishing Grounds.

Fishing is carried on at different points of the coast, the most notable

where the waters are clear and frequently phosphorescent, the gill net is useless, as the salmon are unable to see the third, and in substitution the seine is used as a drift net. The habits of the salmon, what is known of them, are peculiar. About June or July, small shoals of sockeye, gradually increasing in size, go on, begin to arrive in the Gulf, on the fresh water streams. They are then in bright condition, of a bright silver colour, with a fine blue shade on the back. The flesh is of a deep red and full of oil. They may, perhaps, walk outside the rivers for weeks before entering, and while in salt water continue to take nourishment freely, but just as soon as they strike fresh water they stop feeding. Their main idea seems to be to reach the spawning grounds in the interior, many hundreds of miles distant, and all else is forgotten.

Where Salmon Are Cheap.

When they have been in the fresh water a short time, the flesh begins to pale rapidly, no doubt owing to the fact that the store of natural fat is being used to supply the motive power

of pocket, by a short lead approaching the other at right angles. This, again, opens into a second double pocket or heart, and the fish, still advancing, reach the trap proper through a narrow opening. Such a trap will catch from four thousand to twenty thousand fish per day, according to size and where located. As it is probable that an increased number of these traps will now be in operation, and that as there is little doubt that all the fish caught in the Sound and vicinity are Fraser River fish, a good deal of alarm is felt by the British Columbia fisherman regarding the effect this will have on home waters. However, as the runs on each side of the boundary are practically identical—that is, with a short peak south, the Fraser will suffer in like manner—it is not likely that any appreciable shortage will occur. In conclusion, it may be added that there is a large and profitable field for capital on the coast of British Columbia, and it may be assumed that in the course of the next few years the whole industry will be more and more developed.

MISSING.

First Insertion.

7258. CHANCE. Four sisters, Maggie, Mary, Nora and Bridget. Missing since 1902. All left coast together for East Boston, and have not since

The man's name was Sas Too-Koo-tun. The boy was then about four and a-half. The mother heard of them for about two weeks after, and never heard since. His description is as follows: age 8½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birth-mark on lower lip and white in left eye. (See photograph.) May have gone to U. S. A.

7214. TRAINER. JAMES. Age 21; height 5ft. 6 in.; black hair, dark brown eyes, and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon, Manitoba, since July, 1904. He wrote from Valhalla, N. U. S. A. in October, 1907, and from Grand Forks, B. C. on March 2nd, 1908. Mother sorrowing. Worked for Railway contractor.

7096. STOTT. ALEXANDER. Age 32; height 5ft. 2 in.; has light hair, light grey eyes, and fair complexion. Missing since July, 1904. He was a hanger, but in Canada, he has been surveying on C. N. Railway, where he has been for the last eleven years. His last addresses are May 2nd, 41, McMillan Camp No. 1, End of Steel, Grandview Extension, Asinibolia; in January, 1905, Clear Water. He may be called Scott.

7270. PREPETER. ARTHUR D. (Malatto). Sailed out of Sydney, C. B. in 1905. Last heard of from Manila, beyond Africa. Mother very anxious.

7273. DUKE. ARTHUR. JESSE. Age 35; height 5ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair, dark blue eyes, black eyebrows, and fair complexion. Was in the navy, where he was known as "Tapper." Came to Canada, and has taken to farming. Was at Claremont (Claremont).

7297. RICE. WILLIAM SAM. Age 29; height 5ft. 8 in.; dark hair, dark eyes, fair. Miss up nine years. Last known address was Ohio (Ohio Junction). Was seen in Fort Erie. Mother enquires.

7276. HEPPINSTALL. FRANK. Age 38; height 5ft. 10 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, sandy complexion, black hair. Missing since May 11th, 1904. Wife very anxious. He wrote home in May, 1908, saying that he was leaving San Francisco, making his way to Canada.

6893. PARKER. CHARLES. The man left from Port Pelly, in 1900, and came to Canada to work on the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway Company, and was heard from on several occasions up till August, 1904. In this month he wrote saying that he was trying to work his way to Winnipeg, as others were doing at the time. He has not been heard of since. Was said to have gone to work on the Erie Railway, U. S. A.

7283. PEACH. GEORGE H. Age 51; height 5ft. 4 in.; brown hair and fair complexion, and a defective left eye. Cabinet-maker, missing twenty years. Was seen at Biscuit, Man.

7285. WARD. THOMAS. Came to Canada in 1882, from Ashford, Kent, England. Rather tall; age about 40; blacksmith by trade, and was heard of as working on the Grand Trunk Construction work at St. Thomas. May have gone to Fort Arthur. Wrote home for eight months after landing.

7291. MOUTRIE. DAVID. Missing seven months, and was last heard of at Newdale, Manitoba. Age 20; height 5ft. 11 in.; brown hair, hazel eyes, sandy complexion, mark on nose; had a part of right front finger off. Loom-maker. Parents very anxious.

7292. LOBERG. JOHAN. ANTON LAURITSEN. Norwegian. Age 30; medium height and stock; was last heard of and brown hair. He was last heard of in 1904, when his address was Cook Creek, B. C. Talked about going to Alaska; he was a miner. Wife anxious.

7296. LAMB. WILLIAM. Scotch. Address, six years ago, was at Mission House, Ontario. In 1908 he was verified for a sister, Christina. News wanted.

7297. RANGER. HENRY. Came from London, England; age 12; good-looking, round face, dark brown hair, brown eyes. Father anxious to have him back home.

7291. DORNAN. JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. Was last heard of as a pupil teacher in Ontario. He is a blacksmith by trade. He is a drinker and has his wife and children in a bad way. News wanted.



Brailing—Taking Salmon from the Trap for the Great Canneries.



Some of the Fish at Close Quarters.

being the Fraser, Skeena, and Naas Rivers, and Rivers Inlet. The Fraser is the main watercourse of the Province. It has its source in the Rockies, and has a total length of about 750 miles. It is navigable for upwards of one hundred miles at New Westminster. About twelve miles from the mouth, large steamers and sailers find excellent accommodation in deep water. The salmon run on the Fraser and other southern grounds has generally varied in a rotation of four years, the first year very good, the second good, and so on.

In the year 1878 the fishery laws of Canada were made applicable to British Columbia. At this time there were but four establishments for canning purposes in the Province, all on the Fraser River, and the staple industry was of infantile proportions. Thirty years later there were sixty-six canneries in operation, besides oil-factories, cold storage works and salteries.

Fishing With Gill Nets.

As regards netting, in one recent season, upwards of 630,000 fatheads of salmon were in use. The gill net is used in the south, where the waters are thick and muddy. This net hangs straight down in the water, and has a supporting line of wooden floats above and a weighted lead line below, at a depth varying between forty-five and sixty fathoms, at option. The fish run straight into the open meshes and are caught firmly by the gills (hence the term), and unless the net is defective of the thread snaps, escape is impossible. In the north,

for the long journey. The fish that eventually reach the spawning grounds are of sorry shape, their bodies are wasted and torn during progression, and covered with slime and festering sores. Few, indeed, that get so far, ever return to the sea again. Of course the fish used in the canneries are all prime fish taken before they are exhausted on their entrance in the river, and the foregoing refers only to those that are able to escape the snares laid for them and successfully reach their destination. When fishing opens in July, the run is generally not very abundant, and the price paid by the cannery to fishermen for raw fish on the Fraser is generally from eight to fourteen cents each, according to the run expected. However, after a few weeks have elapsed, a different state of things exists, and with a plentiful supply of fish at all points, and little skill required to catch them, the price not unnaturally drops sometimes as low as three to six cents, and in a record season, saw-loads of trap fish, from the vicinity of Point Roberts, were actually hauled on the Fraser at one cent per fish.

How Salmon Are Trapped.

In Puget Sound and at Point Roberts, fishing is largely carried on by the means of traps. Such traps are made of strong uprights driven firmly into the ground, to which nets having a small mesh are fixed, extending from the water line to the ground. The lead net is about one thousand feet long. The salmon strike this, and go right on till they reach a kind

been heard of. Sister is anxious for news. Maggie: age 31; height 5ft. 1½ in.; light complexion, blue eyes and brown hair. Cast in one eye. Mary: age 26; height 5ft. 1½ in.; black hair; dark complexion and dark brown eyes. Nora: age 18; height 5ft. 1½ in.; light hair; blue eyes, and light complexion. Bridget: age 16; height 5ft. 1½ in.; blue eyes and light hair, and light complexion. They are all servants and came from St. John's, Newfoundland.

7257. CONLEY. MARTIN. (Jorge). Age 31; height 5ft. 5 in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; scar and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota. Labourer. Might be in the following places: Deadwood, Rapid City, Whitecourt, Piedmont, Hinton, Lead City, American City please copy. (See photograph).



7257. CONLEY. 7258. MADER.

7258. MADER. ADAM. Mother told above go with a coloured man who was gathering children for an opera troupe about four years ago.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

STAFF COUNCILS.

The Chief of the Staff is this week conducting Councils for the D. C's., D. O's., and other British Staff Officers. A feature of the Councils will be a number of papers read by various Staff Officers, covering a wide range of ground. The Foreign Field will be well to the fore. The Foreign Secretary contributes a Paper on the "Call of the East." Brigadier Yamamuro reads one on Japan, and Brigadier De Groot, from Holland, deals with some aspects of S. A. Work on the Continent of Europe.

FOREIGN SECRETARY.

The great Annual Ascension Day meetings at Zurich, in Switzerland, are being conducted by the Foreign Secretary. The Staff Band and Brigadier Yamamuro will be present, and the meetings are being held in a huge tent, specially erected for the occasion. From Zurich the Foreign Secretary proceeds to Lausanne, in French Switzerland, for the week-end meetings and Councils with the Officers. Commissioner Cadman will conduct the Ascension Day meetings at Lausanne, and will afterwards proceed to Zurich, for the continuation of the tent campaign.

COMM'R REES.

Commissioner Rees, with his family, arrived in London from Sweden on May 20th. He will remain in England for a few weeks, and is expecting to sail for Melbourne on June 19th.

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Ridsdel has just opened an extension of our Amsterdam Metropole, which will provide good boarding accommodation, and will meet a long-felt want. The new extension has received the name of "Hotel Eilim."

In the important Dutch town of Zutphen, our comrades have, for the last eighteen years, held their meetings in an upstairs room. A suitable building in the centre of the town has now been purchased, which will provide ample accommodation for Senior and Junior Halls and Officers' Quarters. The opening has just taken place amidst great rejoicing on the part of the Soldiers.

GERMANY.

A young fellow, well brought up, and who had learned the profession of engineering, had given way to drink and immoral habits. In despair, he purchased a revolver and made up his mind to take his life. Happily, however, the shot did not prove fatal. A few hours afterwards, with his wounds still bleeding, he came to our Men's Home at Cologne. He was kindly received and put to bed, and also had his wounds attended to. He gradually recovered, and after a time, his sinful state was brought home to him, and he sought and found salvation. Later on, a situation with an engineer was procured for him, and at the present time he is doing well. A short time ago he wrote to the Adjutant in charge, expressing his thanks for the help which The Army had extended to him in his time of need, and saying that he was altogether a new man, and determined to continue in the service of God.



Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and Family.

Who have relinquished the command of Sweden, to take charge of Australia.

INDIA AND CEYLON.

Adjutant Ajeet Singh (Carter) who was formerly well-known at the International Training Home, has been married to Adjutant Kristini Bai (Law), who comes from Australia, and who has been engaged in Nursing Work in India for a year or two past. Colonel Sukh Singh (Mowers) conducted the wedding on April 22nd, at Bombay. The military authorities kindly allowed a number of Salvation Army Soldiers, who are members of the military bands, to bring their instruments for the purpose of playing at the wedding ceremony, and at the musical festival which took place afterwards. The Adjutant is stationed at the Gulerati Training Home at Gomri.

During the visit of His Excellency, Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, to Amritsar, The Army was well to the front. The children of the Industrial Schools, the Cadets and local and visiting Officers were stationed in front of the Territorial Headquarters, which had been decorated with flags for the occasion. Both the Viceroy and Lady Minto seemed intensely interested, and looked back after they had passed the building, repeatedly bowing and smiling.

JAVA.

On the occasion of a recent visit by Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum to one of our Country Corps, he received an invitation from the headman of the village to be present at a festival

which is held every eight years, and which is in some way connected with the birth of Mahomet.

Two hundred and fifty men, being all the heads of households in the village, were present, and each brought two baskets, one filled with cooked rice and the other with a variety of other food. The men were seated in groups of ten, and a covering of banana leaves was placed on the ground in the centre of each group. Each man then poured out his rice onto these leaves, which took the place of plates or dishes; the contents of the second basket were also spread out. After the headman had spoken, the Colonel was invited to give a good salvation address, which appeared to be greatly appreciated.

After a little food had been selected from each group and presented to the headman, all the men filled up their baskets and returned home again; the provisions not being consumed in public, as might have been expected.

Major Clifford recently gave lantern services in one or two country places in Java. At a place called Ngemplak, which is the centre of a large group of villages, the headman offered the use of his premises for the service. The sheet was fixed in two coconut trees, whilst the congregation, numbering fully two thousand, filled the grounds and blocked the road-way. After giving a lengthy

lecture, the Major closed up, but the people clamoured for a repetition, expressing their willingness to stay till midnight, and could only be satisfied by the promise of a return visit. One of the Native officials acted as translator on this occasion, and the headman, who is also a priest, provided bountifully for the Major's temporal needs, by sending to the Quarters, the leg of a goat, a chicken, a peck of potatoes, a dozen eggs, and nearly a bushel of rice.

Another place, Plicien, is the centre from which our Officers work amongst the people on some coffee plantations. Here, the Director had cleared a shed, which is used for drying and sorting the coffee, for the lantern services, whilst one of the European overseers brought his gramophone to assist in making things more attractive. About 1,200 people came together and were intensely interested. The great majority were seated on the ground, and the order was perfect except for five minutes in the middle of the lecture, when a snake was discovered amongst the legs of the natives in one part of the shed. Lights were obtained, and the reptile was quickly despatched, after which the service went on as before. The translation was done by the chief police officer of the estate, on the following plan:

Major Clifford spoke in English. The police officer repeated what was said in Malay, and a third man again translated into Javanese. At the end of every description the audience responded: "Ngai!" (pronounced ingay), to show that they understood.

The lantern affords an excellent opportunity for bringing Bible truths and stories before the people, they having, of course, little or no previous knowledge of them.

FINLAND.

After his interview with The General, during his recent visit to Helsinki, the Governor promised to visit our Social Institutions. Accordingly, he put in an appearance recently, accompanied by the head of the police, at our Men's Shelter and Wood Yard. They made a thorough inspection of the building, and also looked into the dining room, where some poor children were being given their daily free meal. The visitors were most interested by the sight, and nodded in a friendly way to the children as they sat at the tables enjoying their soup.

At the Rescue Home they were joined by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howard, and after inspecting that Institution and our beautiful Home of Rest, the Governor expressed his desire to take Mrs. Howard back to the city in his motor car. She accordingly took her seat by the Governor and was driven back to Headquarters, the people gazing in astonishment at seeing a uniformed woman Salvationist in such an exalted position. The Governor continued to converse about The Army's work during the ride, and promised a donation of Mks. 100 towards our funds.

In a subsequent interview with Lieut.-Colonel Howard, the Governor expressed himself as being very pleased and satisfied with the order and general management of our Institutions, and arranged that he would be able to command special



Commissioner and Mrs. McKie, of Australia.

Who have been appointed to the command of The Army in

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XVI.

THE STREETS OF STAMBOUL.

FOR the next few days the crew were kept busy unloading the ship, but they went ashore every evening for a carouse, and the scenes of the first night were frequently repeated.

Sven, Herman and Pietro used to go off by themselves, but occasionally they would meet the Finns in some drinking house in the Frankish quarter of the city, and, of course, had to join in with them. Then they would have a merry evening, and their most sailors' delight in drinking, dancing, and singing to their heart's content. As this part of Constantinople has been termed "the fermenting vat of all the sins of the earth," it will readily be imagined that such company did not tend to elevate either Herman or his companions.

At last the ship was unloaded, and then the three approached the Captain and asked for their wages, saying that they wanted to go ashore and buy some clothes. It may be that he suspected their intentions, for he only gave them fifty piastres apiece (about two and a-half dollars) and with this they had to be content. They were so heartily sick of the Finns, however, that they determined to adhere to their intention to desert, though by so doing they would forfeit all the rest of their wages and render themselves liable to arrest and imprisonment. After dinner, therefore, when the captain and the mate were having a nap, Sven signalled to a passing caldli (boatman), who very soon brought his long, fragile looking raft alongside the ship. The three then got aboard the caldli, carrying all their belongings with them in bags slung over their shoulders, and soon they were speeding across the Golden Horn towards Stamboul. Herman was much interested in noting the peculiar build of the caldli. The caldli also interested him—a herculean fellow, picturesque attired in loose white trousers, a striped shirt, red fez, and a many-colored cash.

"These are wonderful boats," said Herman, at length. "They swim over the water like swallows, but I notice that they have no helm, and the rower has to keep turning his head to see whether any obstacles are in his path. I should think that would be very tiring."

"It would be to any of us," said Sven, "but these Turks are brought up to it. These are wonderful boats—these caldli. I've seen the gondoliers in Venice, that's in your country, Pietro, and the dighalams in Malta, also the boatmen of every port in the Baltic, and North Seas, as well as the canoe-men of the South

Seas, but I give the palm to the Turkish caldli in maneuvering a boat."

The swift rate at which they were travelling, soon brought them to the landing place Sven had instructed the caldli to take them to.

"Ah, now I am a free man once more," said Herman, as he jumped out of the boat and strode up and down on the quay; "no more bullying from Mr. Maie, and those barbarous Finns for me. Hurrah!"

"And good-bye to salt junk and monstrous biscuits," said Sven, "come dinner. There's a little cafe somewhere around here that I usually go to when in Stamboul, but I expect I'll have to do a bit of hunting for it, as I haven't been here for some years, and have forgotten my way about."

"Don't you remember the name of the street it is in?" said Herman.

"Name of the street?" said Sven. "Why, bless you, the streets here have no names, and the houses have no numbers. It's the most perplexing city in the world to a stranger; but, come on, we'll explore this street for a star, and see if I can recognise any landmarks."

So the three boldly plunged into the labyrinth of streets before them, and began a search for the cafe.

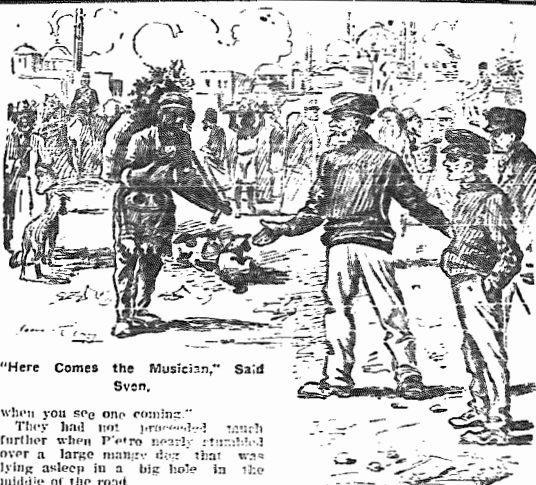
What Herman now saw filled him with surprise, for everything was entirely different to all that he had ever seen before. The street they were in was very steep and very dirty, and it was filled with a jostling crowd of human beings in almost every conceivable costume under the sun. Long strings of Turkish porters, bending under enormous weights, were constantly passing to and fro, heavily-laden donkeys and camels were pushing their way through the crowd, and every now and then a carriage would come dashing by, scattering the people right and left. At first Herman and Pietro felt confused and by not getting out of the way quick enough, were often pushed aside by some passing porter, or nearly run over by some vehicle.

"Ach, there, who are you pushing?" said Herman, to the driver of a heavily-laden donkey, who had roughly jostled him.

"Never mind being pushed, Herman," said Sven, "you must learn to keep out of the way in these streets, for they don't stand on ceremony. Look out, here comes a Turkish mullah. Mind you don't get a crack from the whip of his cassaw."

All three flattened themselves out against the wall as the Turkish official rode by, preceded by a herculean black, who was clearing people out of the way with his whip.

"Everybody has to make way for those fellows," said Sven, "and it isn't much good making any fuss if you get a crack over the head, so always step out of the way lively



"Here Comes the Musician," Said Sven.

when you see one coming."

They had not proceeded much further when Pietro nearly stumbled over a large mange dog that was lying asleep in a big hole in the middle of the road.

"Hi, there, get out of the way!" he called out aiming a kick at the dog. Instead of moving, the dog growled fiercely, and showed its white fangs, which restrained Pietro from further molesting it.

"Let sleeping dogs lie, is the rule in this city," said Sven.

"What multitudes of them there seem to be," said Herman, "they simply infest the streets. Does every Turk own a dog?"

"Oh, no," said Sven, "No Turk would think of owning a dog. They are regarded as unclean animals, and are not allowed in the houses, so the poor brutes have to live on the streets and pick up a living as they are able. I often wonder why the Turks don't drown them all, for they make the night hideous with their howlings. I was told once that the Sultan Abdul Medjid had them all carried away to an island in the Sea of Marmora, but the Turks felt sort of uneasiness without their dogs, and so raised an agitation to get them back again. The Sultan had to give in to the people in the end, and since then the dogs have been allowed to roam the streets as freely as they did before. I suppose the Turks find that they come in useful as scavengers, for all refuse is thrown into the street in this city, and if the dogs didn't devour it, there wouldn't be a residence. Then, too, it's against their religion to kill animals, or even to ill-treat them. I heard a story once about Mohammed and a cat. The animal had curled itself up and gone to sleep on his robe, and sooner than disturb it, the prophet cut a portion of the garment off. His followers seem to carry out that principle pretty well, for wherever I've come across Mohammedans, they've been kind to animals, though, strange to say, they don't always regard it as a virtue to be kind to their fellow human beings. Any moment a massacre might break out in this city, and thousands of unoffending Christians get their throats cut. It's a dangerous sort of place."

"Hark!" said Herman. "I hear some music. What is it?"

"Here comes the musician," said Sven, "and as I'm as thirsty as a codfish after that long speech I made about it, I'll buy a glass of water off him."

A man now approached them, bearing a cylindrical vessel, covered with green boughs, and slung to his shoulder by a strap. In one hand

upon which, by a skilful movement of his fingers, he kept up an incessant drizzle, to give notice of his whereabouts. He was a sacker, or water carrier. Sven and Pietro purchased a glass of water, and urged Herman to do the same.

"Buy water!" exclaimed Herman, "why I never heard of such a thing. Why I might as well go and throw my money in the Golden Horn."

"All right, do as you like," said Sven, "but I'd sooner spend a para for a glass of water on a hot day like this, than waste it on buying the liquor they sell over in Galata."

"Are there no drinking shops in this part of the city?" said Herman. "I would like something stronger than water."

"You can get some coffee as soon as I find the whereabouts of the cafe I'm looking for," said Sven, "but you won't get anything stronger than that this side of the Golden Horn. This is a strict temperance town. No good Mussulman is allowed to drink intoxicants, you know, and we are in the Turkish quarter of Constantinople now."

"Well, I've heard it said that when in Rome one must do as Rome does," said Herman, "so I suppose the same motto holds good here. I will have a glass of water, too, and drink good health to the Turks. He has made a slip to the sacker to draw some water for him. 'Ah, it is really refreshing,' he said, 'as to drink the Red Liquid, I wish I could always be sure of never drinking anything worse than that, for when strong drink gets in me I lose my senses and my wits are too. But now, friend Sven, let us get something to eat, for I am terrible hungry. Can't you ask someone where that cafe is?'"

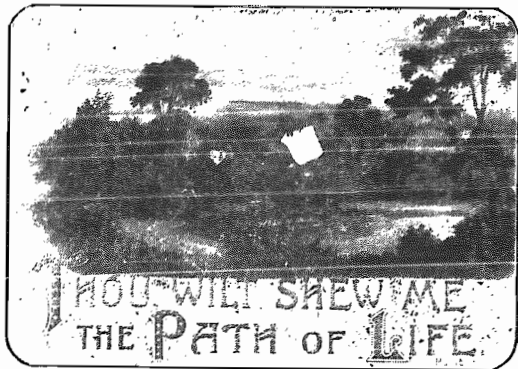
Sven made enquirer of the sacker, who pointed out a certain building not far from where they stood. "Why, bless me," said Sven, "if I didn't go right past the place without recognising it. It is just opposite where you kicked that dog, Pietro. I thought at the time that there was something familiar about the animal, and now I come to recollect, it is the same old yellow dog that I used to see lying there four years ago, though his ears look a bit more ragged than they did then; he's been in a good many fights, I expect, but there must have been a cure, for here I see them for the buildings don't seem quite the same. This is the place, however, so let us go in. (To be continued.)"



Scripture Texts and Mottoes

SILENT WITNESSES.

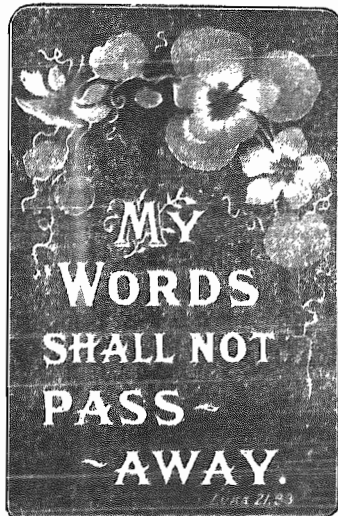
We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.—Size 12¼ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**



No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12¼ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.....**25c.**



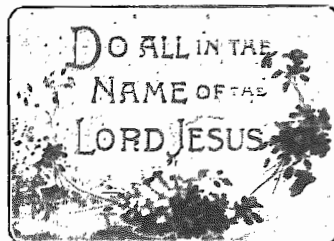
No. 454.

No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corried. Size 9½ by 6½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs. Delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect" Price, each.....**15c.**

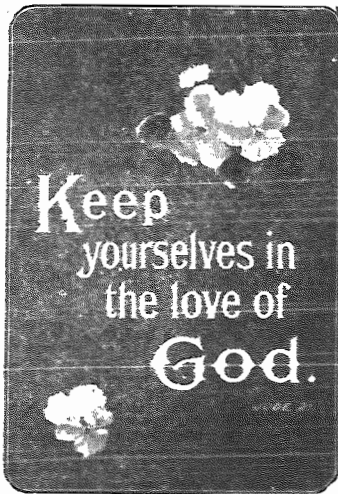
No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corried. Size 9½ by 7¾. A pretty series of Texts with Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....**20c.**



No. 440.



No. 442.



No. 450.

No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11½ by 7¼. Corried. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....**25c.**

No. 442.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9½ by 6½. Corried. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....**15c.**

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68; Ab and Bb; Song Book, No. 430.

1 From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
that Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past of
failure, fault and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast, and
dare to leave it there.

A heart by Blood made clean, in every
wish and thought,
A heart that by God's power has been
into subjection brought;
To walk, to weep, to sing, within the
light of Heaven;
This is the blessing, Saviour King,
that Thou to me hast given.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56, Eb and G;
Now I can read, Song Book, No.
495.

2 It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

It is the Blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way,
That leads to Heaven and God.

It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchmen, 260,
D and Eb; Song Book, No. 528.

3 Come, join our Army, to battle
we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer
the foe;
Defending the right, and opposing the
wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be
driven,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world must
be given;
If Hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throng,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy;
True to our colours, we'll fight till
we die;
"Saved from all sin," is our war cry
and song;
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124; Tucker,
125.

4 My heart is fixed, eternal God,
fixed on Thee;
And my unchanging choice is
made, Christ for me;
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring,
And while I've breath I mean to sing,
Christ for me.

At home, abroad, by night, by day,
Christ for me.
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray,
Christ for me.
Him first and last, Him all along,
My hope, my solace, and my song;
I'll send the ringing cry along,
"Christ for me."

Salvation.

Tunes.—Shall we meet, 156, Bb and
D; Saviour, like a shepherd, 169;
Song Book, No. 81.

5 Yes, dear soul, a voice from
Heaven,
Speaks of pardon full and free,
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee.

See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bring-
ing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee.

Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

GREAT ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme. Special Feature: SPEECHES BY THE GENERAL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin will speak on "Indecision. Adjutant McKinney and Riverdale Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song.—TWO HOURS OF MUSICAL DELIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lt.-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS FESTIVAL, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adj. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut.-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES — Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Liegar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES.—The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th.—THE GRAND FINALE.

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands, (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display. Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Camp Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p. m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Come, then, now—to Jesus bring,
From thy sin and we be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome thee—
Even thee.

Tunes.—We are bound for the land,
201; The ash grove, 200; Song
Book, No. 53.

6 We're bound for the land of the
pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the king-
dom of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad
road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

Chorus.

Will you go?

Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

In that blessed land neither sighing
nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the
glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones who in life
ery languish
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.
SHELBOURNE—Friday, June 18th.
YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday,
June 19th and 20th.

BROADER COLLIER

will visit

KENTVILLE—Monday, June 14th.
BRIDGETOWN—Tuesday and Wed-
nesday, June 15th and 16th.
ST. JOHN III.—Sunday, June 20th.
United Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

Reid Avenue Church—June 15.
Lisgar Street, Church Meeting—June
17.
Yorkville, Church Meeting—June 18.
Temple—June 19, 20, 21.
Camp Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.
Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.

The Revival and Musical Trio.

(Led by Adjutant Habbick.)

North Bay—June 15, 16.
Cobalt—June 17, 18.
Haleybury—June 19, 20, 21.
New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Glinkson, Eastern Prov.—
Moncton, June 12-14; Chatham, June
15, 16; Newcastle, June 17, 18; Cap-
belton, June 19, 20; Dalhousie, June
21; Bel River, June 22; Bathurst, June
23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
Annapolis, June 10, 11, 12, 13; Bee
River, June 14, 15; Digby, June 16-
20; St. John III, June 22; St. John I,
June 23; St. John III, 24; St. John I,
26, 27; Carleton, June 29; Parriss,
June 30.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Dundas, June 4.

Captain Burton—West Ont. Prov.—
Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 12-
14; Paris, June 15, 16.

Brantford, June 17, 18; Woodstock,
June 19-21; Tilsonburg, June 22, 23;
Simcoe, June 24, 25; Ingersoll, June
26-28; St. Thomas, June 29, 30; Kille-
town, July 1, 2.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Cornwall, June 11-13; Montreal IV,
June 14-16; Montreal I, June 17, 18;
Montreal IV, June 21, 22; Sherbrooke,
June 23, 24; Sherbrooke, June
25-27.